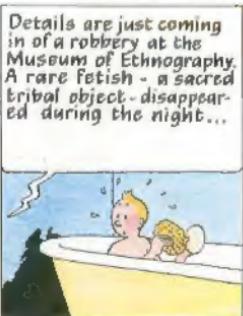
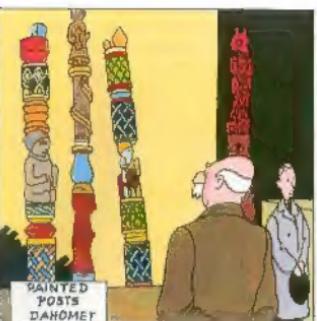


HERGE

THE ADVENTURES OF  
**TINTIN**  
**THE BROKEN EAR**



MAMMOTH



The loss was discovered this morning by a museum attendant. It is believed the thief must have hidden in the gallery overnight and slipped out when the staff arrived for work. No evidence of a break-in has been found...

Come on Snowy! To the Museum of Ethnography!



The Director? I'm afraid he's engaged: the police are here...



Now, to recapitulate... You say the attendant locked the doors last night at 1712 hours; he noticed nothing unusual. He came on duty this morning at seven. At 0714 he observed that exhibit No. 3542 was missing and immediately raised the alarm. Right?... Now this attendant: is he reliable?

Absolutely! Above suspicion! He's been with us for over twelve years and never given the least cause for complaint.



Besides, the fetish has no intrinsic value. In my judgement, it would only be of interest to a collector...

Great snakes! The Thompsons!

Why, it's our friend Tintin!



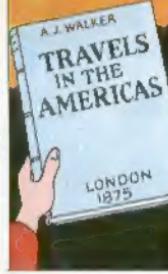
Have you any leads?

Well, the Arumbaya fetish has no in... er... no instinctive value... The solution is quite simple: it was removed by a collector.



Some hours later...

This is the book. I'm sure it has something about the Arumbayas.



Aha! This is interesting... Listen, Snowy. "Today we met our first Arumbayas. Long, black, oily hair framed their coffee-coloured faces. They were armed with long blowpipes which they employ to shoot darts poisoned with curare..." You hear that, Snowy?

We decided to stay there. The sun



ARUMBAYA armed with a blow-pipe

...Curare!... the terrible vegetable poison which paralyses one's breathing!... Oh! "Arumbaya Fetish"... But... but... it's the very one that's been stolen!



I therefore made an inaccurate sketch they urged me to go



Odd coincidence, don't you think, Snowy?... Snowy isn't interested... He's gone to sleep... I think I'll follow suit.



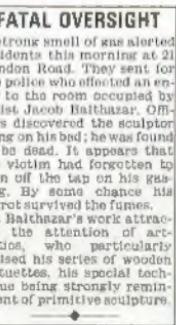
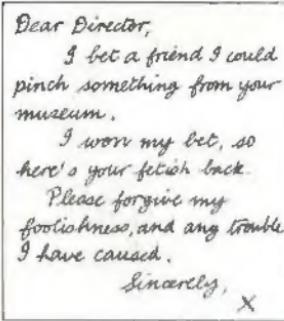
The next morning...



Help! It's bewitched!

Hello!... Hello?... Hello?... Is that you, sir?

Yes, who is that?... Oh, it's you, Fred... What? The fetish?... My goodness me! I'll come at once...



Half an hour later...

Excuse me... Is this the house where Mr. Balthazar lived?



Yes, this is it. Ooh, sir, what a tragedy!... Such a polite gentleman!... And all that learning!... Maybe he wasn't all that regular with the rent, but he always paid it in the end. And such a way with animals! A parrot and three white mice, that's what he had...



I'm minding the parrot for the time being. But I can't keep it. So if you know of anyone...

Of course... I was wondering if I might look at Mr. Balthazar's room?



I'll take you up. Such a character he was... sniff... I can still see him... his everlasting black velvet suit, and that big hat... And all that smoking! A pipe in his mouth all day long, he had. But he never touched the drink...

Oh?



Here is his room...



This is where we found him... sniff... They had to send for a locksmith... the door was locked from the inside... The gas was whistling out of the ring.



A little scrap of grey flannel...



And so clever he was... Just look at those! Flowers: you can almost smell them...



You knew Mr. Balthazar well?

Er... that's to say... not intimately...



If by any chance you found a parrot-lover... it's such a friendly bird!

Naturally, I'll remember you. Good-bye and thanks.



An accident?... funny sort of accident, I'd say...



A very funny accident!... The gas was whistling out of the ring. So, if the tap was on when Balthazar went to bed he'd have heard it. Unless he was drunk; but he never touched drink. Therefore someone turned the tap on after the sculptor was dead, since the gas wasn't strong enough to kill the parrot. And that someone was wearing something made of grey flannel and smoking a cigarette...



...witness the piece of cloth and the cigarette end, which couldn't have belonged to the victim: he only smoked a pipe, and he wore a velvet suit. So Mr. Balthazar was murdered. He was murdered because he'd probably made a replica of the Arumbaya fetish for someone. And someone didn't want him to talk... Someone?... Someone?... Who can that 'someone' be?... How can I find out?



Great snakes!... Why not?!



Excuse me, but I've been thinking. I'll buy Mr. Balthazar's parrot.

The parrot? Dooooh, sir!

If you'd only been two minutes sooner! I just sold it. The gentleman who bought it was here a moment ago; you must have passed him.

Just my luck!

Look, there he goes! You see the gentleman with a parcel under his arm? That's him.

Let's hope he'll agree to resell it to me.



Estúpido! Imbécil! Great greedy-guts! Look what you do: my beautiful parrot *ees* escapado! Ees perdido!



The only witness to Balthazar's death, the only one who could have talked, and there he goes.



The parrot *ees* give me by my grandfather. Ay, qué desastre... All same, muchas gracias for try to catch heem.



"Give to me by my grandfather" Why tell a lie? I wonder, could he be interested in the parrot for the same reason as me?



Meanwhile...

It's raining, Professor. Don't forget your umbrella ... and remember your glasses.

Don't worry, Ernestine. My glasses are in the pocket of my jacket ... and I'll take my umbrella.



Your advertisement reads "Lost: magnificent parrot. Large reward. Finder contact 26 Labrador Road." It will be in tonight's paper, sir.



It's necessary to make an advertisement about the parrot.



There "Lost: magnificent parrot..." Look, there are two notices. I'll try the first address: it's nearer than the other.



I came about the parrot. Are you the gentleman who...?

Ah, yes! Do come in!



Let's have a look...



It's him all right! I can't thank you enough. You wouldn't believe what he means to me. Please take the reward.



Goodbye, and thank you.

It's me who's grateful!



Now, I want to hear  
Polly run through  
his part: "What the  
parrot saw."  
But first...



... I need to buy a cage.  
Look after that box, Snowy.  
I'll be back in a few minutes...



PWARK!  
PWARK!



GRRREAT  
GREEDY-  
GUTS!



Who does he  
think he is?!



Help! They're  
fighting!...  
I must be in time  
to save Polly!



Grrreat greedy-guts!



Here, have you noticed?... There are  
two advertisements: and no one has  
brought back the parrot. It makes me  
wonder... is someone on the track of  
of Balthazar's killer?... Anyway, it's an  
address to remember: 26 Labrador Road.



Where's that wretched  
parrot now?



No doubt about it...  
there's a burglar  
in the Plat...



Careful... he's  
in there...



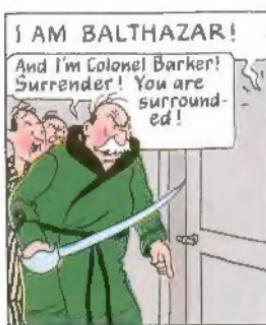
Put your hands up!





# I AM BALTHAZAR!

And I'm Colonel Barker!  
Surrender! You are  
surround-  
ed!



Faithful unto death:  
a loving pet!  
Last night the  
occupants of  
21 London Road,  
awakened by  
strange noises,  
found ...



I give up.  
We'll have to walk.



Oh? The parrot?  
You really are unlucky.  
The gentleman who  
bought it yesterday  
came to collect it again  
... Not ten minutes  
ago ...



He beat me to it, the  
gangster. And now  
he's got the parrot  
back.



LOOK OUT!



Road hog! He couldn't have been closer if he'd tried to run you down!

Yes, he deliberately swerved to the left!



Are you hurt? No, thanks. I had time to jump clear I wouldn't have fallen if I hadn't tripped over the edge of the pavement.



I managed to get his number... Wait... 169... Yes 169 MW. That's it 169 MW You'll have to ask the police

169 MW Thank you!

That's it... 169 MW ... Doctor Eugene Treblebob, 120 Minstrel's Way Good!

... I tell you, if that idiot hadn't warned him I'd have settled his hash!

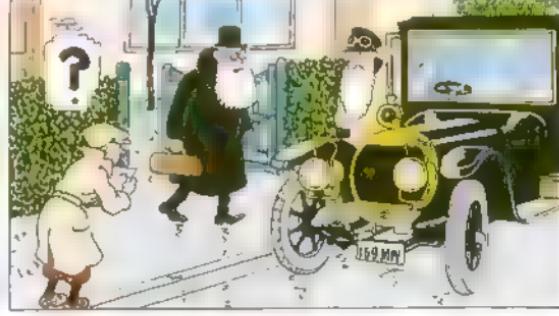
S. si but truth ees you meess heem and from now he ees on hees guard. Ciertamente, knife ees better!



In that case, you'll have to practise harder: you always throw too far to the right.



This time I'm sure I'm on the right track



Wrong number!... That man who told me can't have seen it clearly...



Anyway it's possible they used false number plates on their car... Oh!



Look Snowy! You see 169MW  
Now watch one two

They just turned their numberplates  
upside down Perfectly simple!

Now then MW691  
Alonso Perez  
engineer, Sunny  
Bank, Freshfield  
Not far from  
here to Freshfield  
Let's go!

That night

Three! Presto  
MW691!

MW691



Caramba! ..  
Again ses too  
much to right!



Ha! ha! ha!  
Caramba!  
WHOOPEE!

Escupido  
parrot! You  
shut up!



All you need do is  
aim more to the  
left: that way  
you hit the bulls-  
eye



May bien, aim  
more to the  
left?  
Why not?



GRRREAT GREEDY-  
GUTS! (Silencio!  
Silencio!  
animal  
maldito!)

Grrreat greedy guts!  
Grrreat greedy guts!  
PWARK!  
PWARK!



You!  
You take  
that!



You fool! What are  
you doing?

Caramba!  
Missed again!



WHACK

Crazy idiot! Think  
what that parrot  
means to us. Are  
you out of your  
mind? What about  
the fetish?



Fetish! Fetish! Al infierno  
weeth thees fet, sh!  
And I wreeing the neck  
of thees Peetly  
Parrot! ...

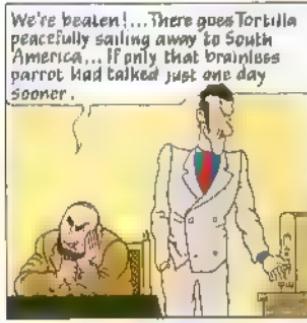
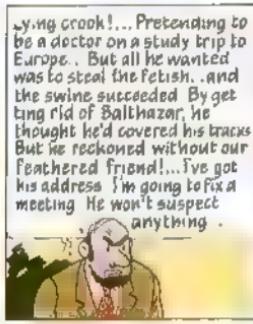
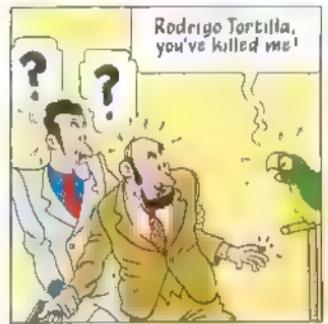


Calm down, Ramón!

Caramba!  
Ha ha!  
ha!  
Grrreat  
greedy-  
guts!



Caramba!



Now, clever Señor Totorilla, the fun begins!

several days later

Well ?  
Still nothing ?

Nothing No sign  
of heem anywhere'

Perhaps he see us and he  
keep to hees cabin... Or may-  
be he nevare come aboard  
thees ship.. Een thees  
case.

Sah! Someone's  
COMING

Did you see?...

That feegure, eet could  
be

Tintin,  
couldn't it ?

No, cierta  
mente ees  
IMPOSSIBLE  
... Also, how  
could he  
know ?

Sssh!

Or him ?

It's crazy ! We've started  
seeing Tintin around  
every corner ! They're all  
fairly short .

O.K .. But what  
does that prove ?

Ees  
right

But no, ees not right !  
Eet eet heem ! Eet first  
one thees one in the  
cap ! I remember heem  
ees in same acroplane  
and he seat behind us  
Ees following us ! I tell  
you, ees Tintin !

All right, there's  
only one answer  
He's got to go !

Esta noche... to-  
night after the  
dinner, we feex  
heem good !

That evening

Now don't forget  
him a little more to  
the left ..

Goodnight !  
Oh !

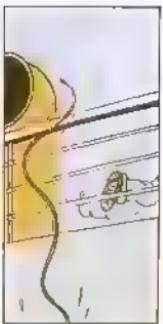
Goodnight to you !

A weeg ! Ees wearing  
a weeg ! Ciertamente  
ees heem !

OOH ! ...  
HELP ! ...  
MURDER !  
HELP !

Careful he's  
coming ! Now  
above all, don't  
miss !





That night.



Next morning  
the ship arrived  
at Las Doucas,  
capital of the  
Republic of  
San Thadoum,  
South America



Have you heard? That Tort Ila  
has disappeared! He must have  
been pushed overboard.  
There'd been a struggle  
in his cabin.



How shocking...  
Do they know who  
did it?

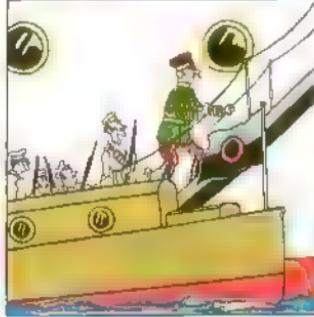
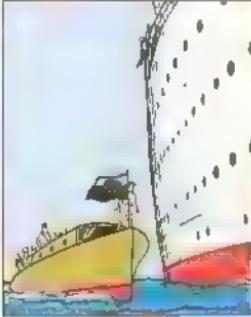


They do indeed, gentlemen!... Come  
on now!... Get your hands up  
Past!



Caramba!  
It's Tintin! I  
might have  
known!

Keep a close watch on  
them till the police arrive.



I am Colonel Jimenez, regular army  
Captain Ma-demper I  
have two prisoners I'd  
like to hand over  
Colonel

These two?... I know them both... dangerous  
crooks, wanted by our police



Good idea of yours to meet the boat . Excellent . But there's still the fetish...

Don't worry . they won't have it for long!

...And that's the whole story . Look here's the fetish they stole from the wretched Tort Ila . Does anything in particular strike you about it ?

I reckon it's another fake . The right ear isn't broken

Exactly . So we still need to know two things . First, where's the real fetish ., and then, what are all these gangsters really after ?

RAT TAT TAT

Come in !

A letter for Mr Tintin sir . A police launch just brought it .

Republic of San Theodoros  
Ministry of Justice  
Los Duplicos

The Minister presents his compliments to Mr Tintin and requests his presence ashore to assist in the interrogation of two suspects . Mr Tintin is further invited to bring with him the a crewman . An officer will meet Mr Tintin on shore and put himself at his disposal .

Things are beginning to move . I'll just get myself ready and then I'll go

See you later !  
Good luck !

Thanks  
goodbye

Don't forget we'll be sailing to night at eight o'clock .

Don't worry I'll be back I don't want to get stuck in this place !



All right then, that's understood . You'll pick me up here at 1900 hours

YES  
SIR

Now we just have to wait for that oblong officer to come and put him self at my disposal !



Ah, it's still there  
Whew!



What a  
fright!



That's him, isn't it?



Will you come with  
us senior?...



Ah, there you are  
Excel lent

Why all the  
soldiers everywhere?  
There's talk of a  
revolution.



This is the man, Captain.

Good Open  
your case!



Captain I don't know whether you're  
Fully in the picture... I was sent for by the  
Minister of Justice to help in the  
interrogation of the two...

Cut out the talk! Do as  
you're told. I said open  
your case!



Very well, Captain  
but I warn you, I  
shall complain of  
your behaviour...



Bombs! My informant  
was right. He's a  
terrorist



Hold him! Take him to  
the cell block at once...  
to await the firing squad!



Captain, it's all a trick, I tell you! My case was stolen  
and switched with this  
one!

OK, OK, we know  
all that!  
To the cells!



Well, well, here I am again... in the soup!



Still, it's not so bad. The launch from the "Ville de Lyon" is due to pick me up at seven. When I don't appear they'll go back to the ship and alert the Captain... He'll get me out easily enough.



Doesn't that dog belong to the lad they just took 'n?



1900 hours...



Perdone, señor teniente, but are you waiting for a young man to take out to the "Ville de Lyon"?

Yes, how d you know that?



Because he said to tell you not to wait for him. And here's a letter he asked me to give you ...



"To the Captain of the Ville de Lyon." All right thank you.



That's that taken care of!



There's the launch going back. They'll warn the Captain.



...And there's the letter the man gave me.



Las Dópices  
Dear Captain

As you know, I planned to continue my trip with you. However something new has come up concerning the chief of the fish, forcing me to stay longer in Las Dópices.

I am extremely sorry if I have incon-

venience happening? It must be nearly eight o'clock and the launch still isn't back...



TOOOOT  
TOOOOT

That's the Ville de Lyon!



They're weighing anchor... sailing without me!!



This time it's hopeless. I can't see any way to get myself off the hook...



And next morning



Take aim ...



Stop! Don't shoot!



Hello? What's up? Have I been reprieved?



Comrades! The revolution has triumphed! General Tapioca has fled, the tyrant is on the run! Our glorious General Alcazar is now in command!



Long live General Alcazar!

Down with Tapioca!

¡Fuera los tiranos!

¡Viva la libertad!



In which case, sir, you are free

That suits me!



Colonel! ... Ah, Colonel! At last I've found you!



Now what's going on?



What is it Colonel? Have they caught General Tapioca?

Caught him? ... You couldn't be more wrong, Colonel! ... General Alcazar's troops have surrendered Alcazar himself has fled the country. General Tapioca is now in command!



Are you sure, Colonel?



Sure as eggs are eggs. I've been looking for you for half an hour to break the news!



Comrades! The rebellion is crushed! General Alcazar has fled! The tyrant is on the run! Let us all swear allegiance to our glorious General Tapioca!



Long live General Tapioca!

Down with Alcazar!

¡Fuera los tiranos!

¡Viva la libertad!



I'm terribly sorry, sir, but the way things are I'll have to carry out my orders and shoot you



Take aim ...

!





V. va e heroe!

Hooray!

Look,  
there's  
Tintin!

Go and see what's happening  
Colonel... and bring that young man  
here to me. I want to meet him

I've already been shot three  
times... so a fourth time makes  
no odds to me. I'm used to it

Here he is, General... he was sentenced  
to death by General Tapioca. Our men  
arrived just as the firing squad were  
going to shoot him. They had their  
rifles up and this courageous fellow  
was still shouting "Long live General Alca-  
zar!"

Muy bien! I am General Alcazar,  
and I need men like you! As a  
mark of my appreciation, I  
appoint you colonel aide de-camp

But... don't you think, General, it  
might be wiser to make him a corporal?  
We only have forty-nine corporals whereas  
there are already three thousand four  
hundred and eighty-seven colonels. So...

Thanks very much  
... but I'd like my  
hand back!

Enough!

I shall do as I like! I'm in com-  
mand! But since you consider we  
are short of corporals, I will add  
to their number Colonel Diaz, I  
appoint you corporal!

Here's your colonel's commission,  
young man. Now, go and get yourself  
kitted out. Corporal Diaz here will  
take you to the tailor.

A colonel's uniform for our young friend?  
Excellent! I had this all ready for  
Colonel Fernandez, who fled with Gen-  
eral Tapioca... He was just the same size.  
And for yourself?... A corporal's outfit?  
I have just the thing...

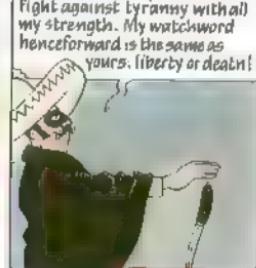
Yes, General!

Jolly old  
tailor!

My career is in  
ruins. But I'll have  
my revenge, on you  
and that confound-  
ed General Alcazar!

That night  
Comrades we have  
a new member... an  
officer who preferred to resign his commis-  
sion rather than continue to serve a tyrant!  
He will take the oath.

I swear obedience to the laws  
of our society. I promise to  
fight against tyranny with all  
my strength. My watchword  
henceforward is the same as  
yours, liberty or death!



### The next morning

Where's my new aide-de-camp? Not here yet?

Not yet, General

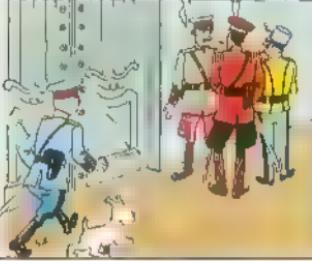
As soon as he arrives send him in. We have work to do.

Very good sir. At once

Colonel... How on earth did I come to be a colonel? I don't remember a thing.

However, I must still be looking for the best job, and to do that I must resign my commission

No, gentlemen! Impossible. The general is waiting for his ADC. He won't see anyone this morning



Ah, there you are, Colonel! We must get down to work. As for you, gentlemen: I cannot receive you this morning... Come Colonel!



No more need for me to resign. For the time being.

The general choose me! It's crazy!

These are bad! Yes, now we'll have to deal with him all over again!

Meanwhile...

His office window is open... So far so good!



I'm sorry Your Excellency, but the General can't see you this morning. The General is extremely busy...



Checkmate, my dear Colonel!

Goodness! You're right!





We've been taken for a ride. The fetish he had in his suitcase was a fake. But he certainly knows where the real one is. So tonight we'll have him picked up...



And we make hem tell us where the real fetish ees





Me too...  
I'd like to  
know that...

Come on! Cut the funny  
stuff! Where is it?

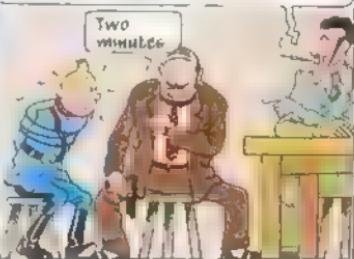
I've told you,  
I don't know.

Ah! Like that, is  
it? Very well

I'll give you three minutes to  
answer my question. After that,  
a little squeeze with my finger  
and... click!... Understand?



Ees no use to struggle so hard, amigo  
Ees good strong cord and tied very nice  
You take my word for that...



I must tell them something  
doesn't matter what it is ..  
otherwise I'm done for



All right I'll  
tell you where to  
find the fetish.

Ahah... I knew we'd  
come to an understand-  
ing in the end. Where  
is it?



It... er... well, briefly, it's  
in my trunk aboard the  
"Ville de Lyon".

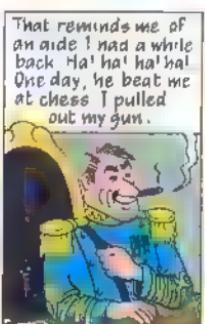
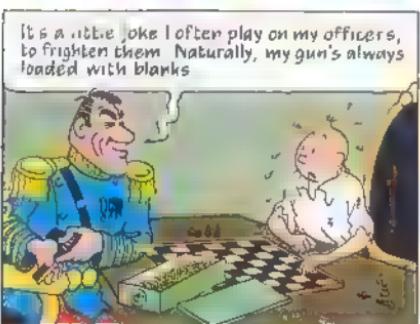
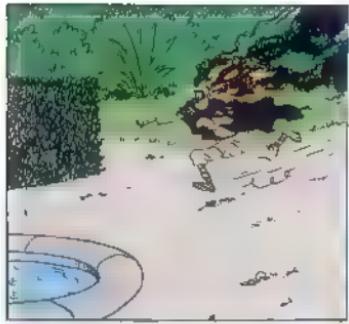


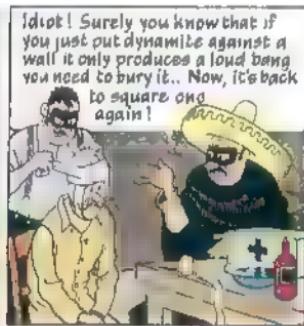
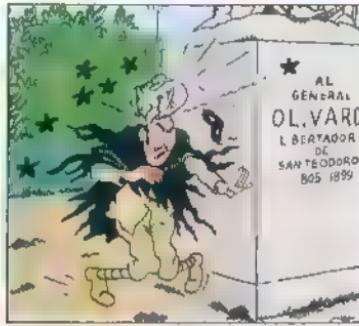
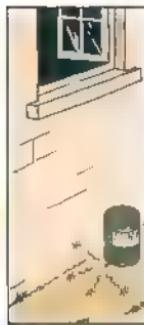
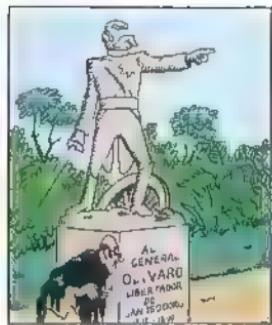
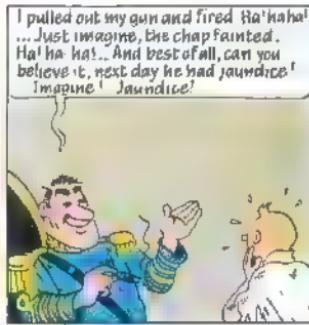
And now we don't  
need you any more  
you can say your  
prayers! You're go-  
ing to die!











R W Trichier  
representative  
General  
American Oil  
All right, show  
him in...



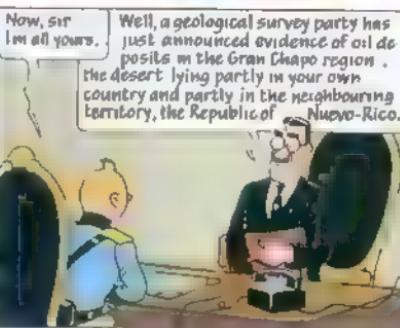
We are free,  
and soon the  
fetish ceases!

And soon we'll have  
our revenge too; we have  
old scores to settle with  
Tintin!

Now, sir  
I'm all yours.

Well, a geological survey party has  
just announced evidence of oil de-  
posits in the Gran Chopo region.  
the desert lying partly in your own  
country and partly in the neighbouring  
territory, the Republic of Nuevo-Rico.

General American Oil  
seeks to obtain a conces-  
sion to work these fields.  
Obviously, your govern-  
ment will have an interest  
in the profits that would  
accrue



I see. I'm afraid  
General Alcazar  
is ill, and I  
cannot ...



Of course, of course. But you  
could render us invaluable service  
I mentioned that part of the oil  
fields lie in Nuevo-Rican territory.  
My company wishes to exploit the  
whole region so it follows that  
you must take over the area



But that would  
mean war!

Unfortunately,  
yes. But what can  
one do? You can't  
make an omelette  
without breaking  
eggs can you, colonel?



So, here's the reason for my  
visit. We will give you 100,000  
dollars in cash if you will per-  
suade General Alcazar to  
undertake the campaign ...  
Is it a deal?



You're making a big mistake in  
refusing my offer. But just as  
you wish Colonel! Goodbye!



A dangerous fellow! He could  
wreck all our plans. I must have a  
word with Rodriguez about him...



Yes Rodríguez  
I will offer 10,000  
dollars to be  
rid of him

If Your Excellency were  
so kind as to entrust  
the money to me... I am  
sure matters  
could be arranged

So that's a deal, Pablo?  
5 000 dollars for an  
accident to happen  
to Colonel Tintin.

OK. The accident will  
occur tonight!

Bravo Ramón! Aim true that to  
night and Tintin will be no more  
than an unpleasant memory!





It was Rodriguez...  
Mr Trickler's right hand man



Oh thank you, thank you, señor  
Colonel! I am your devoted  
servant for life!



You shouldn't trust a rascal  
like that. You're far too  
gullible!



The General is back: he's completely recovered. At the moment he's talking to Mr Trickler

Look General... just think... It's wholly to your advantage. As I say you declare war on Nuevo-Rico and you annex the oilfields. My company makes a profit on the oil and your country gets 35%. But naturally you deduct 10% for personal expenses



What is it now?



Send him in



Good morning, General Alcazar. I happened to be passing through your country, and thought I'd show you our latest model.



This is our very newest line: the 75 TRGP. It's a really high quality product: flexible, easy to handle, strong, and it will toss a nice little nickel-plated shell for you over a distance of 15 kilometres.



Who! This could be serious! Listen Ramon, las Duplicos. A detachment of Puerto Rican soldiers crossed into the territory of San Theodoros and opened fire on a border post. Guards returned the fire and a violent battle ensued. The Puerto-Ricans were forced to retire across the frontier, having suffered heavy losses. The only casualty on our side was a corporal, wounded by a cactus spine.



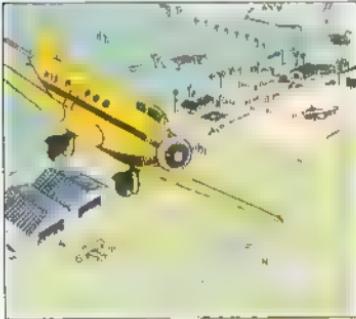
The airport ...



Now we are off to San Facion, the Puerto Rican capital



... and six dozen 75 TRGP, with 60,000 shells, for the government of San Theodoros. Payment in twelve monthly instalments.



Half an hour later



Back to the airport.



... and six dozen 75 TRGP with 60,000 shells, for the government of Puerto-Rico. Payment in twelve monthly instalments.



Here he comes, back already to Las Dópicas



Well? All done. Another fat order and something to fix Colonel Tintin to!



Now pay attention. It's a time bomb, with a clock. It's set to explode at exactly eleven o'clock tomorrow morning.. And if you succeed

this time!

I'll succeed chief! Liberty or death!



The next morning

General, I warned you against Colonel Tintin... Look at this letter and tell me if I was wrong...



REPUBLIC OF NUEVO RICO

WAR  
OFFICE

SECRET

Dear Colonel Tintin

We have safely received the plane of the 75 TRGP which the government of San Jose loves now just acquired.

As promised, the agreed fee will now be paid to you

X 14

A spy!... I Mil bombs! Placed as a spy!.. The traitor! The rat!.. He'll pay dearly for this!



Hello!.. Hello! Colonel Juanitos? Take ten men and go and arrest Colonel Tintin at once! Eh' what?... That's an order Colonel! Move!



Meanwhile

The explosion is set for 11 a.m. What's that? me?.. Hello, my watch has stopped!



Now let's put it right



Come in!

RAT  
TAT  
TAT



Good morning, Colonel Juanitos Good to see you



I'm terribly sorry, Colonel Tintin, but I've been ordered to arrest you!



Arrest me?.. Me??.

There's been a power cut this morning, so all the municipal clocks have stopped. Go and put them right



Ten o'clock  
There's still some time before I need to deposit my little box of fireworks!



Ah, General Alcazar, you're going to repeat making me a corporal! I insult me at your peril! Corporal Diaz takes his revenge!

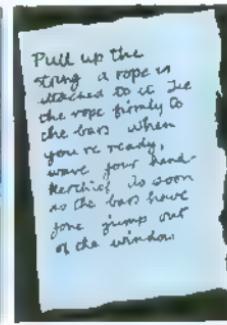




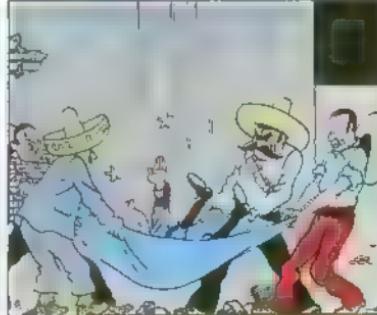
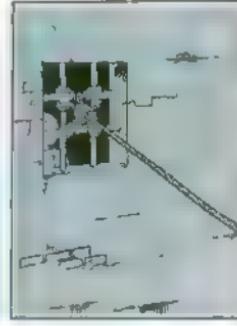
Oh!... It won't be easy to escape.



Nightfall, and I still can't see any way out... There must be some thing.



Ah, here comes the rope.



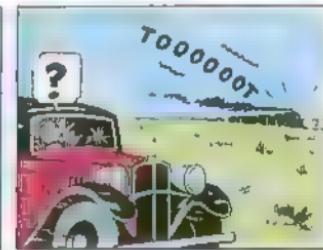
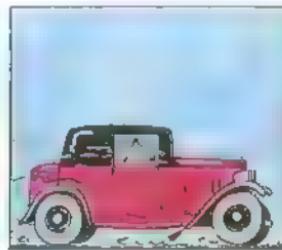
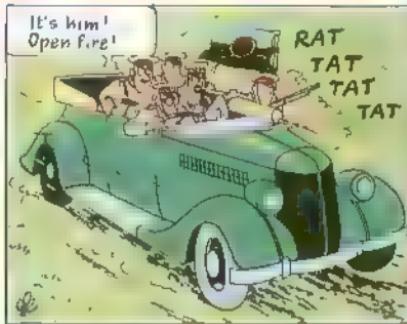


Tintin went past  
a car head-  
ing towards him

I want him,  
dead or  
alive!



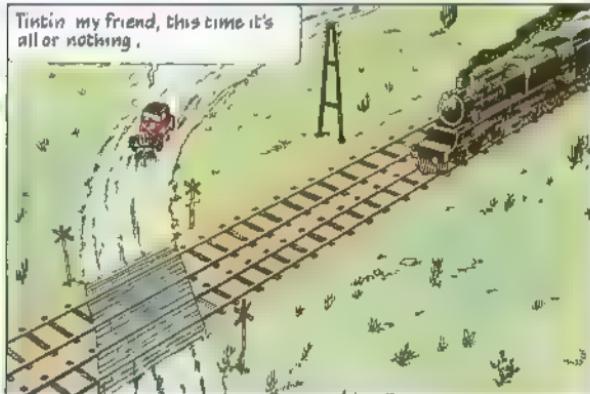
Next morning, at dawn

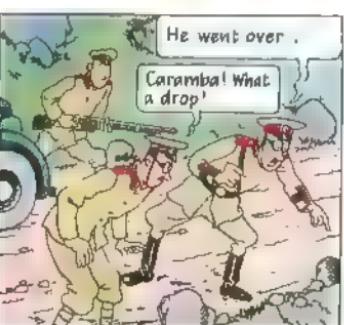
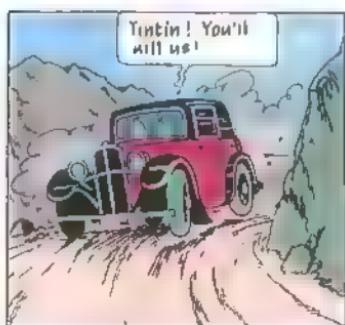
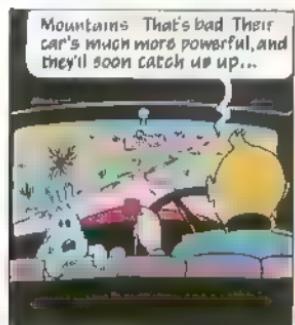
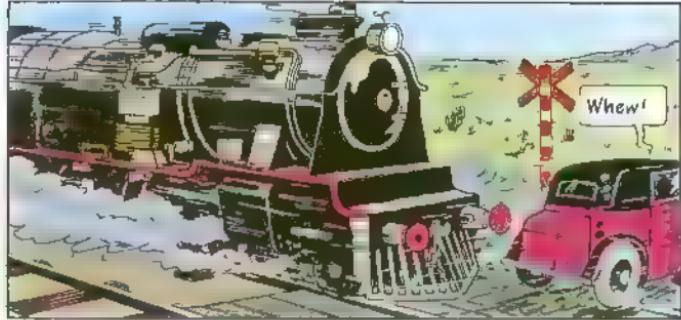


Carambal! A train!!.. We've got him. The road crosses the railway. He'll have to stop, or he'll be smashed to smithereens



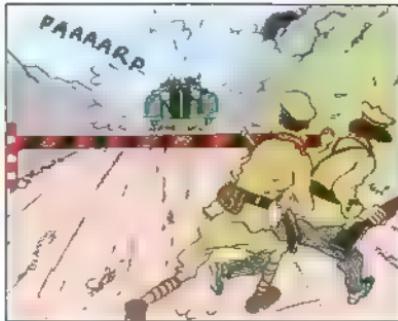
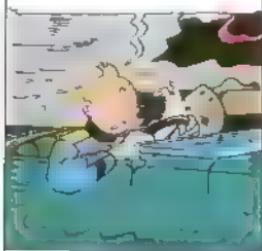
Tintin, my friend, this time it's  
all or nothing.







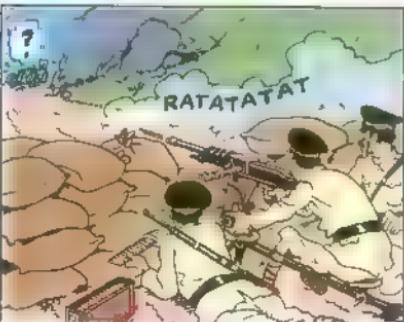
If they stop me, I'm caught...  
and if that's a strong barrier, I'm dead.

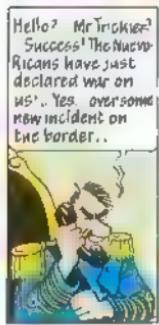
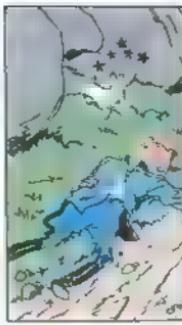


Hello?... Border post 31?...  
Patrol No. 4 here... A San-  
Theodorian car with a mounted  
machine-gun just raced past  
here, heading for the frontier.



Red alert!... San-  
Theodorian armoured  
car reported  
Man your posts!

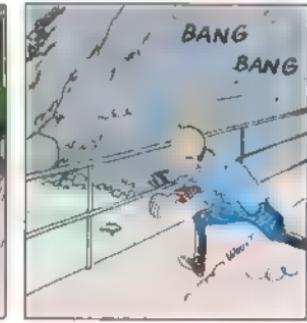
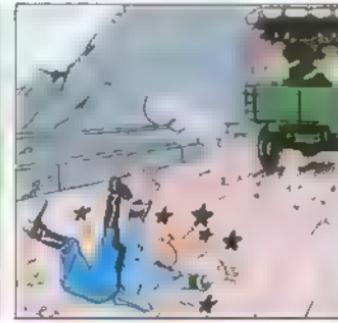
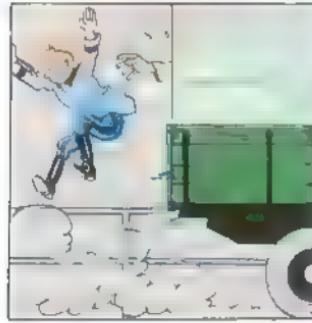
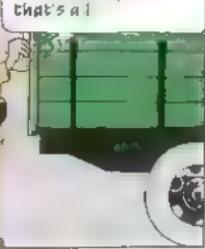


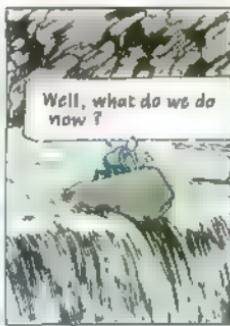
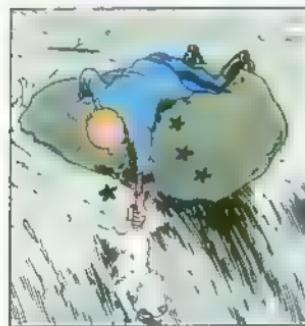


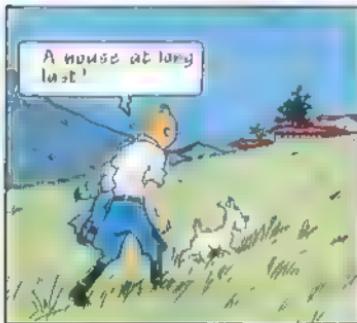
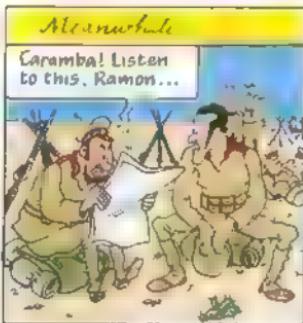
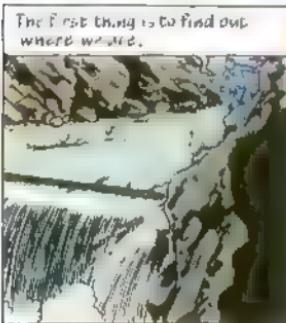
Meanwhile ...

What will happen to me?

I don't know. We've been ordered to take you to Sanfacion, and that's a -







### Next morning

This is Caraco, an Indian who knows the river well. But I doubt if he dare go there.



I want to go down river. Will you act as my guide?



Si, señor

I... er... I want to visit the Arumbayas!



Arumbayas! Very bad people! No! Caraco no go!

Chicken!



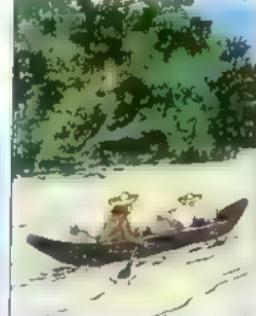
Wait, Caraco. Think it over. Look what I'll pay you...



Caraco go. But Caraco very poor man. The señor will buy canoe of Caraco.



All right I'll buy it



Caraco know other white señor. He want to go to Arumbayas. Long, long time ago. Other white señor

I know, he never came back

And that doesn't bother you?



### Several days later



Soon is night, señor

You're right. We must stop



Tomorrow, we come to country of Arumbayas

Goodnight, señor

Goodnight, Caraco



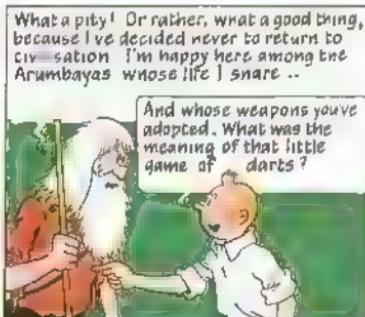
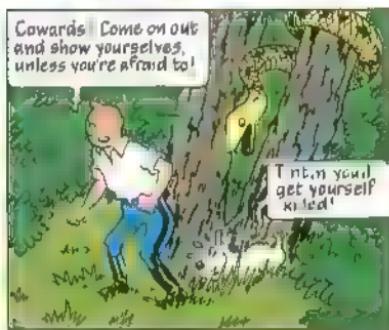
Next morning

Where's Caraco?



The canoe is still there, anyway





I just wanted you to have an unfriendly reception, to encourage you to leave at once. Believe me, if I'd wanted to kill you it wouldn't have taken more than one dart. Look, I'll prove it. You see that big flower over there?

Yes



WOOAAAHH!

?



Don't worry, the dart wasn't poisoned. Use my hand-kerchief for a bandage.



Now, tell me how you come to be here in this country...



Well, it's like this. An Arumbaya Fetish in a museum in Europe, brought back by the explorer Walker, was stolen and replaced by a copy. I noticed the substitution. Two other men were also on the track of the real fetish and whoever had stolen it...



I followed these two men to South America. They killed the thief on board ship and stole his fetish. But this one too was a fake. So now I'm trying to find the real fetish, and I still don't know where it is.



... Just as I still don't know what they were after. Tortilla, the first thief, and his two killers. They all wanted the fetish. But why they wanted it is still a complete mystery. So I thought perhaps that here...



... among the Arumbayas I might learn something fresh about it...



Perhaps you may. It's quite possible...

Rumbabas! Sworn enemies of the Arumbayas!





Ah wada  
tu'vali bahn  
chaco conata!  
Ha! ha! ha!

Just as I thought! He  
means our heads will soon  
be added to his collect-  
ion!

They've gone... Snowy,  
you've absolutely got  
to save Tintin

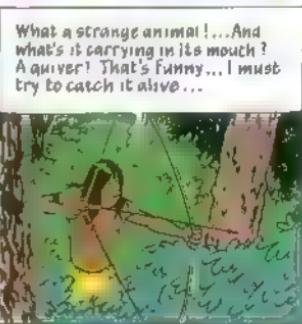
If I can find the  
Arumbaya village, and  
take this thing to  
them, perhaps they'll  
understand that  
its owner is in  
danger.



Meanwhile, in the Arumbaya village.

The Spirits tell me that if your son is to be  
cured he must eat the heart of the first  
animal you meet in the forest...

I go, most  
powerful  
one!





See, O witch doctor! This cloth belongs to the old bearded one and the quiver also. Perhaps the old bearded one is in danger?



You mind your own business!.. Give me the animal and go! I shall kill the creature and take out its heart, this I shall give to your son to eat. Go now!



And if you breathe one word of all this, I shall call down the Spirits upon you and your family and you will all be changed into frogs!



Stop! O chief of the Rumabas! The Spirits of the forest do not accept your sacrifice!



Magic? Didn't you realise it was me speaking? I'm a ventriloquist! Ventriloquism, I'd have you know my young friend, is my pet hobby.



Brother Arumbayas, you are about to witness a remarkable phenomenon



Great Spirits of the forest, we bring thee a sacrifice of these two strangers



It's magic witchcraft!



We will take out this animal's heart and give it, still beating, to our sick brother



YAAH!

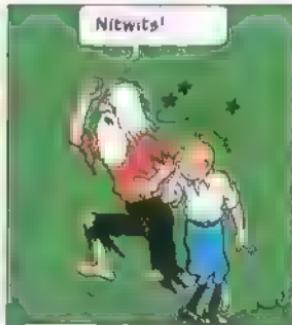
The old bearded one!

The villain! Lucky you decided to come and look for us Karamelo, otherwise we'd have been too late.



I was just asking the chief about the fetish, and this is what he told me... You'll be interested ...

I'm all ears!



Cohtlip ahduk! Ai tolja batitta, ferlip inbau intada oh'l! Amdatdohn meems ferlip ineer oh'l!



I should never have started to teach them golf! They just can't learn to play properly!



But to come back to the fetish. The elders of the tribe still remember about the Walker expedition. It's quite a tale. They know that a fetish was offered as a token of friendship to Walker during his stay with the tribe. But as soon as the explorers had left...



The Arumbayas discovered that a sacred stone had disappeared. It seems that the stone gave protection from snake bite to anyone who touched it. The tribe remembered a half-caste named Lopez the explorers interpret it, who was often seen prowling around the hut where the magic stone was kept under guard.

The Arumbayas were furious. They set off in pursuit of the expedition caught up with them, and massacred almost all the party — Wa her himself managed to escape, carrying the fetish. As for the half-caste, although badly wounded he too got away. The stone, probably a diamond was never recovered. That's how the story goes.

Now I understand... The whole thing makes sense!

Listen!.. The half-caste steals the stone, and to avoid suspicion he conceals it in the fetish. He thinks he'll be able to get it back later on...

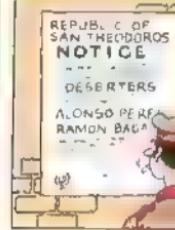
But the Arumbayas attack the expedition and Lopez is wounded. He has to flee without the diamond. And that's it!.. The diamond is still in its hiding-place, and that's why Tortilla, and after him his two killers tried to steal the fetish.

So now all I have to do is find the fetish... and return to Europe!

Some days later

Meanwhile...

It looks to me as if you're right!



We simply must get hold of a canoe...

Look!... There sees canoe and weeth one man only. But.. I theenk I am seeing things... or sees a dream. Thees man.

Caramba! It's Tintin!

We'll rest here for a while before we continue our journey



So we meet again eh?



Let's start talking!... Did you know the 'Ville de Lyon' had been completely destroyed by fire... burnt out?

Really?



Yes, really! And the fetish you left in your trunk has been destroyed.. Burnt!.. All because of you. You are going to pay dearly, my friend!

No! I told you.. The real fetish wasn't aboard



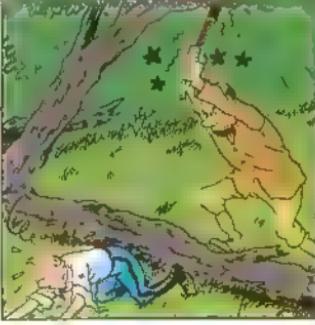
Who! So you lied to us! Well, now you're going to tell us where it is. And don't try to fool us again!

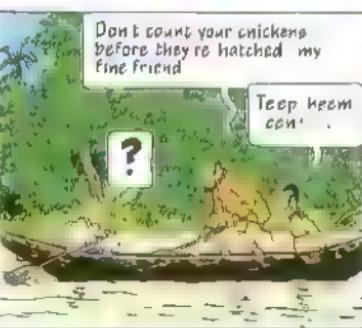
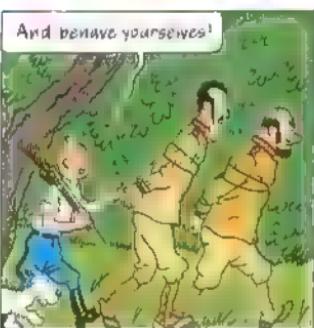
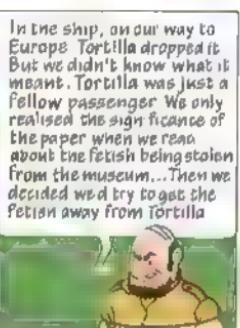
I've already told you: I know nothing about it...

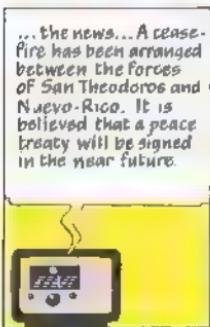
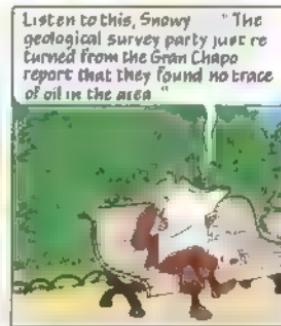
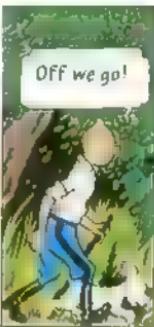
Now I stem carefully! There's one more round left in this gun. On the count of three if you haven't talked, I swear that bullet's for you! One! two!

Look out! A snake!

Where?







Good heavens!  
It's fantastic!

Think of the thousands of miles I've travelled to find this thing!

£100.. Cheap at the price!.. But come to think of it, I should have asked how he managed to get hold of this fish.



!?!...There's no mistake... They've both got a broken ear!... I can't believe it... It's absolutely incredible!

This time I really will find out where they came from!

Good morning. Would you be kind enough to tell me who brought you those two fetishes?

Ah, yes, the two little fetishes... who brought them to me!...



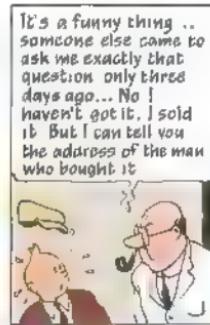
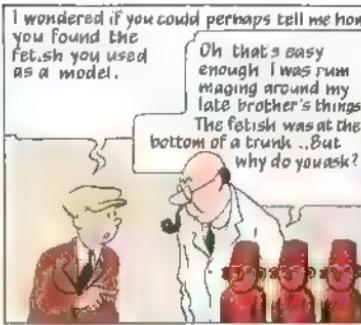
A bit of a struggle, but at last I've got the address.. Mr Balthazar, 32 Lamb's Lane... That isn't very far. We'll go straight there.



Here we are

OFFICES  
AND  
WORKSHOPS

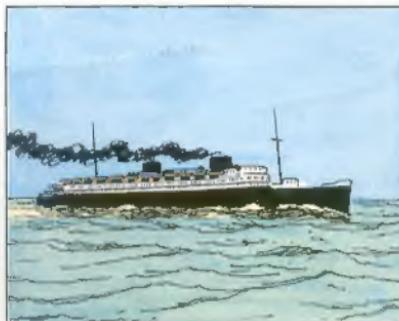




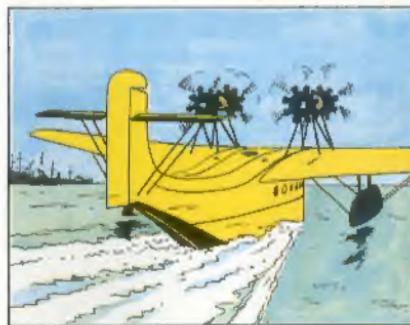
But if you really want to catch her, maybe you could hitch a ride from the air-base over there ... It's not far



... catch the 'Washington', eh?  
... Hmm... maybe... We happen to have a plane going out to her... to deliver some mail ...

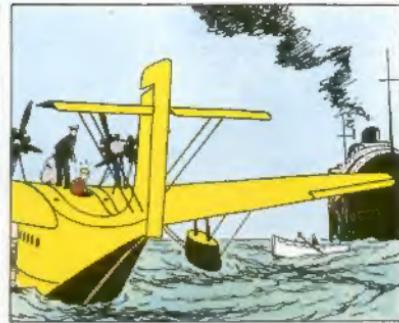


First service for lunch, please!  
... First service for lunch! ...



There goes Goldbarr... He's off to lunch. Now's our chance!





Leester, Alonso... We cannot stay here any longer. Ees too reasly. Someone might come. We take thees fetish to our cabin, then we take our time to look...





Oooh! My fetish!  
My beautiful fetish!

Mr. Goldbarr?... I'm terribly sorry  
your fetish has been damaged.  
I can explain everything if you'll  
allow me...

... I think you should know  
that your fetish is stolen  
property.

Stolen?... But  
I...

Yes, I know  
where you bought  
it, and I'm sure the  
man who sold it  
to you acted in  
good faith...



If that's the case, I wouldn't  
consider keeping the fetish  
for a moment longer. If  
you're going back on shore,  
can I ask you to take it and  
restore it to the museum  
where it belongs? I'd  
be greatly obliged!

